

Production No. 9F06

The Simpsons

"NEW KID ON THE BLOCK"

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FINAL DELIVERY

Date 5/22/92

"NEW KID ON THE BLOCK"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
LAURA.....SARA GILBERT
MRS. POWERS.....PAMELA REED
CAPTAIN.....HANK AZARIA
GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MOE.....HANK AZARIA
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
APU.....HANK AZARIA
LIONEL HUTZ.....PHIL HARTMAN
PRICE.....HARRY SHEARER
KEARNEY.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
DOLPH.....PAMELA HAYDEN
JIMBO.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MRS. WINFIELD.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
HOST.....DAN CASTELLANETA
HUNK.....HANK AZARIA
GIRLS.....YEARDLEY/NANCY/PAMELA

PAGE 2.

WIFE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
CHEF.....DAN CASTELLANETA
FEMALE SOCIETY ONLOOKER.PAMELA HAYDEN
MALE SOCIETY ONLOOKER...DAN CASTELLANETA
MAN.....HANK AZARIA
GUY #1.....HANK AZARIA
GUY #2.....DAN CASTELLANETA
WOMAN.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
WOMAN #1.....MAGGIE ROSWELL
WOMAN #2.....PAMELA HAYDEN
WAITER.....HANK AZARIA
WAITER #2.....DAN CASTELLANETA
D.J.....DAN CASTELLANETA
OLD MAN.....HANK AZARIA
ATTORNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
LADY.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MAILMAN.....HANK AZARIA
FAT FOREMAN.....DAN CASTELLANETA
DELIVERY BOY.....HARRY SHEARER

"NEW KID ON THE BLOCK"

Written by
Conan O'Brien

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

ON TV

We see a STUDS-type show. A sign in the back reads "HUNKS". There are TWO GUYS in open shirts, THREE GIRLS in mini-skirts, and a SMIRKING HOST. The two guys are covered with little paste-on hearts.

HOST

O.K., Ron, which one of our girls
said the following about you: "He
looked so sexy, I hoped we would have
sex."

HUNK

(SMUG) Well, that's a tough one
'cause I did the nasty with Uta,
Candi, and Shasta.

GIRLS

Hee hee! It's true, all right!

HUNK

Huh, huh, but, I'm going to have to
go with Shasta 'cause she liked
makin' bacon on the beach.

PULL BACK to reveal Homer watching TV.

HOMER

Ooh, me too.

Homer **imagines** himself on a beach in a chef's hat and a bikini swim suit, frying up some bacon.

HOMER

Ahhh, bacon.

SFX: DOORBELL

DREAM VANISHES. Homer goes to the door. Old MRS. WINFIELD is there.

MRS. WINFIELD

Mr. Simpson, my husband and I have decided to move...

HOMER

Gonna run out the clock in Florida, eh?

MRS. WINFIELD

Yes, well, there's a few things you could do to help us sell our home. First, whenever you walk in front of your window could you please wear pants?

HOMER

Mmm... no.

MRS. WINFIELD

Second, could you please take in your jack-o-lanterns from past Halloweens.

HOMER

Hey, I'm not going near those things.

MRS. WINFIELD

And please cover your garbage. It's
attracting wildlife.

We see a MOOSE eating out of Homer's garbage.

HOMER

Wha... hey, moose! Shoo!

The moose points its antlers towards Homer and paws the
ground menacingly, about to charge.

He **SLAMS** the door in Mrs. Winfield's face.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LAWN - DAY

There is a "FOR SALE" sign in front of the Winfields'
house. Homer is **MOWING** the lawn as he notices a pile of
junk and old newspapers that they left on the curb.

HOMER

Hello, what's this? Wire hangers!

Expired medicine! Old newspapers!

(BREATHES FAST THEN COLLECTS HIMSELF)

O.K., Homer, stay calm. Just quietly
get this stuff inside your house.

Homer drops some hangers, which land **NOISILY**.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(STERN) Homer, you're not listening!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Homer is sitting on the couch, surrounded by the junk we
saw on the curb. Marge enters. Homer opens one of the
Winfields' medicine bottles, and fills his hand with pills.

MARGE

That medicine's not for you.

HOMER

(SCOFFING) Come on, Marge. Maybe I'm
not getting enough (LOOKS AT BOTTLE)
...estrogen.

MARGE

Gimme that.

ON TV

A commercial comes on.

CAPTAIN

Ahoy, maties. Had your fill of tacos?
Would you sooner eat a bilge rat than
another burger? Then come for all-
you-can-eat seafood at the "FRYING
DUTCHMAN."

The Captain indicates numerous plates of seafood.

ON HOMER

He has his head tilted back on the couch.

HOMER

(GURGLES OF PLEASURE)

ON TV

The Captain is now inside the suburban seafood restaurant.
He stands at a table where a couple is eating.

CAPTAIN

Is it more iced tea ye be needing?

WIFE

Okay.

The Captain pours her some iced tea.

CAPTAIN

(HEARTY LAUGH) (TO CAMERA) Set sail
for "The Frying Dutchman," the proud
flagship of the Avenue K Strip Mall.

ON HOMER

HOMER

Aye, aye Captain! Marge, we're going
to that restaurant.

MARGE

But I think I'm allergic to seafood.
The last time I had it, my throat
closed up and I went into
convulsions.

HOMER

You gotta get right back on that
horse, Marge.

MARGE

(MURMURS)

INT. WINFIELD HOUSE - FRONT HALL - DAY

A well-dressed Realtor, GARY PRICE, is showing a YOUNG
COUPLE the house.

WOMAN

Now, I don't know much about haggling
or bargaining, so why don't we just
agree to pay whatever the Winfields
want?

PRICE

That could work.

Suddenly, they hear a **LOUD BELCH** from the direction of the Simpson house.

MAN

What was that?

PRICE

Sigh.

They go to the window.

EXT. WINFIELD AND SIMPSON HOUSES - CONTINUOUS

Homer is sitting in an inflatable kiddie pool on his front lawn. A few beer cans float in the water around him.

HOMER

(TO OBJECT IN THE POOL) There you
are! Thought you'd get away, huh?

Homer pulls a half-eaten hot dog in a bun out of the pool and eats it. **PULL BACK** reveals the couple's shocked reaction to Homer.

WOMAN

(TO PRICE) Goodbye.

The couple runs away.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT LAWN - A LITTLE LATER

Price approaches Homer.

PRICE

Homer Simpson?

HOMER

(RESIGNED) Let me guess, we went to
High School together and now you're
more successful.

PRICE

Mr. Simpson, could you please take
your soggy weiner inside? Your
appearance has cost me 25 thousand
dollars.

HOMER

How much you think it's cost me?

EXT. WINFIELD HOUSE - DAY

We see a "SOLD" sign on the lawn.

INT. WINFIELD BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Lisa climb through a window.

LISA

I don't think we should be down here.

BART

Nervous, Lis? I don't blame you.
This is where the Winfields hid their
mutated son.

LISA

(SHARPLY) Bart! The Winfields didn't
have a son.

Bart sees an old sock lying on the floor.

BART

See that sock over there? It was his
only friend.

Bart puts the sock on his hand.

BART (CONT'D)

(FALSETTO VOICE) What does the sky
look like? Is it really blue?

LISA

Bart, that's not funny.

BART

There are some who say the monster...

(TURNS AWAY) ... is still... here!

Bart turns back to Lisa, revealing that he has turned his
eyelids inside-out.

LISA

Aaah!

Lisa runs away. Bart **CHUCKLES**. Suddenly, LAURA, a fifteen
year-old girl in an oversized army jacket, steps behind
Bart.

LAURA

(ZOMBIE VOICE) Friend... friend...

She grabs Bart.

BART

(SHRIEKS)

He passes out.

DISSOLVE TO:

Blackness. Laura's voice is barely audible.

LAURA (V.O.)

Hey kid, wake up.

BART'S POV

The blackness begins to dissolve into Laura's face. She's
leaning over him.

BART

Who are you?

LAURA

I'm Laura - your new neighbor.

You all right?

Her pretty face comes into view.

ANGLE - BART

He's smiling.

BART

Baby, I've never been better.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. WINFIELD HOUSE - DAY

Marge and Bart stand at the front door.

LAURA

My mother's inside, Mrs. Simpson.

Please go right on in.

MARGE

Oh, you speak so politely to adults.

LAURA

(CHIPPER) My upbringing was
painfully strict, ma'am.

MARGE

That's sweet.

Marge goes inside, leaving Bart with Laura.

INT. WINFIELD HOUSE

Marge has laid out the contents of a basket labelled
"Springfield Welcome Mobile". The coffee table in front of
her is filled with worthless merchandise: nail file, shoe
horn, clothes pins, and a coupon reading: "SPRINGFIELD
QUIK-E-MART. HALF OFF ON EXPIRED MILK."

MARGE

... and finally, Moe's Tavern has
contributed a coupon as their way of
saying "Welcome to Springfield."

MRS. POWERS

Thank you, this is all so nice. I actually had some doubts about moving to Springfield. Especially after that Time cover story, "America's Worst City."

MARGE

You could see our house in that photo.

MRS. POWERS

Oh, hope I didn't offend ya.

MARGE

Well, when you work for the Springfield Welcome Mobile, you meet a lot of unhappy people.

Marge pulls a video cassette labeled "DAS BUTT -- Rated XXX" from her basket.

MARGE

(AWKWARD) And this is for the man of the house... which I guess... is you.

(UNCOMFORTABLE MURMUR)

MRS. POWERS

I guess I should explain. Laura's father and I divorced two years ago. Oh, they're so sweet when you marry them, but soon it's just career, career, career.

Marge glances out the living room window and sees Homer trying to get Santa's Little Helper out of his hammock.

HOMER

My hammock! Do you understand?

Mine! Don't look that way.

MARGE

(MURMURS)

EXT. WINFIELD HOUSE

Bart and Laura are sitting on the curb.

BART

I bet you don't know this one. How'd
you like a Hertz Donut?

Laura punches him in the shoulder.

BART

Oh.

LAURA

Hurts, don't it? (CHUCKLES)

BART

(RUBBING SHOULDER) Uh, right. Do you
know what a Wet Willie is?

LAURA

Is it this?

She wets her finger and jams it in Bart's ear. Bart wipes his ear and rubs his shoulder.

LAURA (CONT'D)

In Germany they call it "der Wegen
Wilhelm" and they don't use their
finger.

DOLPH and KEARNEY approach, looking for trouble.

KEARNEY

Hey baby, how about putting your
finger in my ear?

LAURA

Well, I don't know, your boyfriend
looks like the jealous type.

KEARNEY

(FLUSTERED) Hey, what the --

DOLPH

That chick's messin' with our minds.

KEARNEY

Let's get out of here.

Dolph and Kearney dash off. Bart looks impressed.

LAURA

Now, where were we? Oh yeah, I was
going to tell your fortune.

BART

Huh?

She takes his hand.

LAURA

Oh, man, you're going to be rich!

BART

Whoa!

LAURA

There's your mansion. There's the
tennis court...

She **SPITS** on his hand.

LAURA (CONT'D)

... and there's the swimming pool!

See you later, Bart!

She **GIGGLES** and runs into the house. Bart looks down at the spit on his hand.

BART

I'll never wash this hand again.

MATCH CUT TO:

CLOSE UP - BART'S HAND

It's now filthy and there's a piece of gum stuck to it.

LISA (V.O.)

Dad, make Bart wash his hand.

WIDEN to see we're:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

BART

Sorry, Lis, I no longer control the hand. The hand controls me.

Bart starts waving his hand close to Lisa's face.

LISA

Daad!

Homer is dialing the phone.

HOMER

Shut up, you little monsters! (ON PHONE, SWEET) Hello, I was wondering if you'd like to baby-sit my little angels.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN answers the phone.

WOMAN #1

Sorry, this isn't Abbie, this is her
sister. I look after her now.

Behind her, sitting in a chair with a quilt on her lap, is
ANOTHER WOMAN. She stares into space with a haunted look
and MUTTERS.

WOMAN #2

(FLATLY) No, Bart, put it down. Put
it down, Bart. Bart, put it down...

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Homer sadly HANGS UP the phone.

HOMER

(MOANS) No "All You Can Eat
Seafood." I wore my extra-loose
pants for nothing. Nothing!

Homer raises his arms heavenward.

BART

Maybe Laura could watch us.

LISA

Oh, I get it. (TEASING) Bart, the
baby-sitter's here. Let me tuck you
in. (KISSING NOISES, ETC.)

BART

Silence!

He lunges at Lisa with the hand. She ducks and he hits the
cat. The cat sticks to his hand. Bart shakes his hand and
turns it all around -- the cat does not come loose.

LISA

(WICKED LAUGH)

BART

Maybe it's time to retire the hand.

INT. POWERS HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Mrs. Powers is unpacking furniture. Homer is with her.

MRS. POWERS

I'll send Laura over to babysit as soon as she gets home.

HOMER

Great. Oh, and there was something else. (THINKING) Something I was supposed to tiptoe around...

MRS. POWERS

My divorce.

HOMER

That's it! Whew, I'm glad one of us remembered. That could have been embarrassing.

MRS. POWERS

Well I know what you're thinking and the answer is yes, I want to be fixed up with one of your friends as soon as you can arrange it. After all, Homer, I do have the normal appetites.

HOMER

Heh heh, I know what you mean. Just
let me make sure we're not talking
about food.

MRS. POWERS

I'm not.

HOMER

Right. Me neither. (BEAT) We're
talking about sex, right?

MRS. POWERS

Right.

HOMER

(SLY) I hear you loud and clear.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Bart is taking a bath when Lisa walks in on him.

LISA

Bart, are you taking a bath?

BART

Hey, sometimes a guy just likes his
skin to look its yellowest.

LISA

This wouldn't have anything to do
with Laura coming over, would it?

BART

Maybe. Now be a dear and hand me the
loofah.

LISA

Oh brother.

Lisa hands him a loofah sponge.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Laura is with Lisa and Maggie. Bart enters wearing a turtleneck and blazer with patches on the elbows.

BART

(SMOOTH) Why, Laura. What a pleasant surprise.

Bart puffs on a pipe. Soap bubbles come out.

LAURA

Cute. What do you guys want for dinner?

LISA

I don't care. (INDICATES BART) Ask Hef over there.

BART

Lady's choice.

Bart smoothly TAPS soap water into his pipe from a bottle labelled "BUBBLE GOO." Laura picks up the phone.

EXT. "TWO GUYS FROM KABUL" RESTAURANT - ESTABLISHING

It's in a drab, deserted mini-mall.

INT. RESTAURANT

Two dejected Afghan men in tuxedos are sitting in the empty restaurant. A banner in the background reads, "All Food Half Price!" The two men won't look at each other. A ticking clock is audible.

GUY #1

Sometimes I think you want to fail.

GUY #2

(ICY) Shut up. Just shut up.

Suddenly, a **PHONE RINGS**. They slowly look at each other, then dive for it.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM

Bart, Lisa, Maggie, and Laura are sitting on the floor, surrounded by too much exotic take-out food. Laura is demonstrating the way to eat.

LAURA

We used to eat this when my dad was
stationed in Vandahar. Take your
Kafta B-Sanieh and dip it in the
Labneh.

They all take a bite.

LISA

M-mmmm.

BART

Now that is good Labneh.

Maggie stares at a massive meat-pie on her plate, pokes it, then lies down and falls asleep on it.

EXT. "THE FRYING DUTCHMAN" RESTAURANT - NIGHT

We see a neon sign with a MAN shoveling fish into his mouth, one after another. His stomach keeps expanding and finally explodes. The fish spill out. Below this is a sign which reads, "ALL YOU CAN EAT."

INT. "THE FRYING DUTCHMAN" RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

A WAITER, in a sailor suit, is taking food orders from Marge and Homer.

WAITER

I'm sorry, ma'am, but everything on
the menu has fish in it.

MARGE

What about the bread? Does that have
much fish in it?

WAITER

Yes.

MARGE

Well, I have some Tic Tacs in my
purse...

WAITER

Excellent choice... and for the
gentleman?

HOMER

All you can eat. All you can eat.
The waiter holds up a small plate.

WAITER

All right. When you're ready, take
this plate over...

He looks down and sees Homer is already at the buffet. He
is taking a huge tray of shrimp.

CHEF

Please don't take the steam tray,
sir.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

A WALTZ is playing on the radio.

LAURA

C'mon Bart, if I can teach Maggie to
waltz, I can teach you.

We see Maggie is waltzing with the cat.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Just follow me and put your hand on
my hip.

She starts to dance, putting his hand on her hip.

BART

(HIGH CRACKING VOICE) O-kay.

The **MUSIC CONTINUES** as they waltz. INTERCUT Laura smiling
with Bart looking smitten.

DISSOLVE TO:

BART'S FANTASY

Bart and Laura are dancing like Astaire and Rogers in a
black and white, art deco set like something out of "Top
Hat." They conclude with a big flourish.

Laura yanks up Bart's underwear.

LAURA

Wedgie!

Well dressed SOCIETY ONLOOKERS **APPLAUD**.

FEMALE SOCIETY ONLOOKER

Good show!

MALE SOCIETY ONLOOKER

I declare it to be the best wedgie of
the season!

BACK TO SCENE

Bart looks dreamy-eyed.

ANGLE ON THE RADIO

Suddenly, the music ends and a D.J. breaks in.

D.J. (V.O.)

That was Johann Strauss with "The
Blue Danube Waltz." Now here's Funky
See, Funky Do with "Make Me Squeak"
on WLRI - Random Radio!

Laura and Bart segue into a furious hip-hop dance.

INT. "THE FRYING DUTCHMAN" RESTAURANT - LATE AT NIGHT

Homer is elaborately dipping seafood in various sauces and stuffing it in his mouth, a la the eating scene at the beginning of the football show.

HOMER

(EATING NOISES)

PULL BACK to see Marge is asleep **SNORING** at the table. The restaurant is deserted. Chairs are up on tables. The Captain looks on angrily, with a couple waiters.

WAITER #2

(TEENAGER) That man ate all our
shrimp and two plastic lobsters!

CAPTAIN

'Tis no man. 'Tis a remorseless
eating machine. Arrrrr...

The Captain walks over to Homer.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Six bells, time for closin'.

HOMER

Can't talk... eating.

CAPTAIN

Fairly warned be thee, says I.

(SNAPS FINGERS)

Three large WAITERS pull Homer from his chair and drag him out the door. He breaks away from them, runs back to the buffet and starts eating. They grab him and drag him out.

HOMER

(WHINY) But the sign said "All you
can eat."

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marge is in bed. Homer paces.

HOMER

I'm going to fight this thing.

MARGE

Oh, please don't. For me?

HOMER

Sorry Marge, this is my quest. I'm
like that guy -- that Spanish guy --
you know, he fought the windmills...

MARGE

Don Quixote?

HOMER

No, that's not it. What's his name?
The Man of La Mancha.

MARGE

Don Quixote.

HOMER

No!

MARGE

I really think that was the
character's name... Don Quixote!

HOMER

Fine. I'll look it up.

Homer quickly flips through an almanac and puts it back on the shelf.

MARGE

Well, who was it?

HOMER

Never mind.

MARGE

(MURMURS)

INT. QUIK-E-MART - DAY

As Bart looks on, Laura plays a video game called, "ESCAPE FROM DEATH ROW."

ON VIDEO GAME

A convict, in prison garb, runs from police and other obstacles.

BART (V.O.)

Oh no! Here comes the "Conservative Judge!"

We see a **GROWLING** brush-cut judge banging a giant gavel.

BART

Plead insanity! Plead insanity!

Laura hits a button repeatedly.

LAURA

It's not working!

HOMER

All right. Hit the change of venue button. Now!

Laura **SLAMS** a big button.

SFX: ELECTRONIC "DEEP IN THE HEART OF TEXAS"

BART (CONT'D)

Oh no. You're in Texas!

We see the convict is strapped in an electric chair and executed by a sheriff in a cowboy hat who **SHOOTS GUNS** in the air as he does a little dance.

MUSIC: TAPS

SUPER: GAME OVER

BACK TO SCENE

LAURA

If I'd hit the "remorse" button one more time, I would have made it.

(CHECKS WATCH) Ah, Bart, I gotta go.

See ya around.

Laura leaves. Apu approaches Bart.

APU

I am thinking you like this girl, yes?

BART

How did you know?

APU

My ceiling mirrors and video cameras sometimes see more than who is about to shoot me.

INT. LIONEL HUTZ'S LAW OFFICE - DAY

Homer is in **LIONEL HUTZ's** office, staring out a window.

HOMER

(BITTERLY) ...All you can eat, ha!

LIONEL HUTZ

Mr. Simpson, this is the most blatant case of fraudulent advertising since my suit against the film "The Neverending Story."

HOMER

So you think I have a case?

LIONEL HUTZ

I don't take just anyone who walks through my door.

A LADY walks in the office.

LIONEL HUTZ (CONT'D)

I'll be with you in just a moment.

LADY

I'm just here to use the bathroom.

LIONEL HUTZ

Stick around, we'll come up with something. Now, Homer, I don't use the word "hero" very often. But you are the greatest hero in American history.

HOMER

Woo hoo!

INT. SPRINGFIELD RETIREMENT HOME - LOBBY - DAY

Bart is at the visitor's desk.

BART

I'm here to see my Grampa.

OLD MAN

Here I am, sonny.

BART

You're not my grandpa.

OLD MAN

Ah, c'mon, give me a chance. Hey,
can your grandfather do this?

He starts doing an Appalachian jig but is quickly led away.
GRAMPA comes out into the lobby.

GRAMPA

Bart! (TOUCHED) Ah, you remembered
my birthday.

BART

Huh? Oh. (COVERING) I sure did!...
(FISHING THROUGH POCKETS) Here's a
bus schedule.

GRAMPA

(HAPPILY) Wow! Fits right in my
pocket!

BART

Grampa, I need some advice. Did you
ever have a crush on an older woman?

GRAMPA

I had a crush on the oldest woman.
One hundred and twenty years old, she
was. Here's a picture of her
delivering Eubie Blake.

Grampa shows a picture of a middle aged woman delivering a baby Eubie Blake.

BART

What happened?

GRAMPA

She fell in with that Guinness Book of Records crowd. Suddenly, she didn't have any time for me. (SIGHS) I wore a 15 pound beard of bees for that woman, but it just wasn't enough.

Grampa holds up photo of himself wearing a 15 pound beard of bees.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bart approaches Homer, who is drinking a beer.

BART

Dad, I have some questions about women.

HOMER

Uhh... can't you see I'm studying the stock -- numbers?

Homer picks up the paper.

HOMER

(THOUGHTFULLY) Hmm... Some stocks up -- others down, I don't like this one bit.

Marge enters. She has overheard.

MARGE

Homer, Bart's at a very curious age.
As his father, I think you should
have a frank and earthy discussion
about...hmmm, you know.

HOMER

But Marge, I think he should learn
about it the same way I did.

MARGE

Are you sure...?

FLASHBACK TO HIGH SCHOOL

We see Homer and Marge's car at Inspiration Point.

MARGE

Oh, that's nice, Homer. Ow! Gently,
remember?

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

Maybe you're right. Now, if you'll
excuse us, this is a sacred moment
between a boy and his father.

Marge leaves. Homer puts Bart on his lap.

HOMER

Son, a woman is a lot like, uh...
 (LOOKS AROUND)... a refrigerator.
 They're about six feet tall, 300
 pounds... they make ice and ...
 (THINKS) Oh, wait a minute,
 actually, a woman is more like a
 beer! They smell good -- they look
 good -- you'd step over your own
 mother just to get one! (GULPS DOWN
 BEER)

HOMER (CONT'D)

But you can't stop at one. You want
 to drink another woman!

An excited Homer GUZZLES his beer.

Homer opens the refrigerator and POPS open another beer.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Homer sways in his chair. He is surrounded by several
 empty beer cans, as he talks to Bart.

HOMER

(TIPSY) So I says, "Yeah, if you want
 that money, come and find it 'cause I
 don't know where it is you
 baloney..." (RUNS OFF UNINTELLIGIBLY)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bart lies on his bed and SIGHS.

BART

How can I get her to notice me?

BART'S DAYDREAM

**WE SEE A GIANT LASER RAY BURNING THROUGH SPRINGFIELD
TORCHING BUILDINGS AS CROWDS FLEE.**

ANGLE ON BART

He stands atop a mountqain with a laser cannon, **CACKLING
MADLY**. He has burned the words "BART + LAURA" across the
whole of Springfield.

BACK TO SCENE

Laura appears at Bart's window.

LAURA

Meet me at the treehouse, Bart. And
come alone.

She drops out of frame. Bart **GULPS**.

INT. TREEHOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Bart paces nervously back and forth. Suddenly, Laura climbs
in wearing a dress and make-up. She looks great.

LAURA

Thanks for coming.

BART

(HIGH VOICE) I please to aim.

LAURA

I'm so happy, I just had to tell
someone. (BEAT) I have a boyfriend.

ANGLE ON BART

He looks stunned.

BART'S FANTASY

Laura casually reaches into Bart's chest and pulls out
Bart's heart.

LAURA

(NONCHALANT) You won't be needing
this.

She **KICKS** it across the room -- it **HITS** the back wall and
slides into a trash can, leaving a red streak.

BACK TO SCENE

BART

I'm so happy for you.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. TREEHOUSE - A MOMENT LATER

BART

A boyfriend...

LAURA

I really think you'd like him, Bart.

His name's Jimbo.

BART

(STUNNED) Jimbo Jones?

Bart FLASHES BACK to an early memory.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

Marge is dropping a younger Bart off on his first day of elementary school.

MARGE

I know it's your first day at school,
Bart, but don't worry, you'll make
friends.

A younger JIMBO passes.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Young man, would you show my boy
around?

JIMBO

Sure thing, Ma'am.

MARGE

Hmmm -- bye, bye.

Marge KISSES Bart and exits, leaving him alone with Jimbo.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD ELEMENTARY - SCHOOLYARD - DAY

Jimbo gives a big smile.

BART

You're a bully aren't you?

JIMBO

Yup.

BART

You're not gonna show me around, are you?

JIMBO

(SHAKING HEAD) No.

CAMERA PANS AWAY as Jimbo starts beating Bart up. We hear Jimbo **PUNCHING NOISES** and Bart being **HIT NOISES**. PAN OVER to PRINCIPAL SKINNER'S window. Skinner is happily **WHISTLING** and filing his nails.

FLASH FORWARD

BART

(STUNNED) How can you like that guy?

LAURA

I don't know. Maybe 'cause he's an outlaw. (CONFIDENTIALLY) You know that dead body they found behind the mayor's house?

BART

(EYES WIDE) Jimbo killed him?

LAURA

No, but he poked him with a stick.

Bart and Laura hear a **MINI-BIKE PULL UP OUTSIDE**.

JIMBO (O.S.)

Hey Laura, Dr. Tongue has arrived.

LAURA

(EXCITED) That's him, Bart.

Laura runs down the ladder and out to the street, where Jimbo is waiting on his mini-bike.

JIMBO

Who's the dork?

LAURA

Leave him alone, he's just a kid.

They **ROAR** off as Bart watches from the treehouse window. The words "Just a kid" **ECHO** over his anguished face.

BART

I'll show them who's just a kid.

MARGE (O.S.)

Bart, it's your bedtime. I laid out your jammy-jams.

BART

(MOAN)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - MORNING

The family is **WOLFING** down breakfast. Bart sadly plays with his food.

Homer starts pouring sugar from a dispenser onto Bart's cereal.

BART

Dad, if there's a really special girl and she likes some clod who's beneath her, what should you do?

HOMER

I married her! (CHUCKLES)

Homer pulls Marge into his lap.

MARGE

(GIGGLES) Homer, please - I just had
eggs.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - FRONT HALL - NIGHT

Bart and Lisa are on the couch. Laura is babysitting.
Marge and Homer are about to leave.

LISA

Good luck in your trumped up law
suit, Dad.

HOMER

(TOUCHED) Thanks, that means a lot
to me.

He hugs her. Homer and Marge leave. Laura turns to Bart
and Lisa.

LAURA

All right you guys, I want you in bed
before Jimbo gets here.

BART

You don't need him. I'm an outlaw
too.

Bart points to his shoes. The laces are undone.

BART

Look at that. I'm walking around
with my shoelaces undone and I don't
care, because --

Bart trips and FALLS OUT OF FRAME.

BART (V.O.)

Oopsy.

INT. COURTROOM - NIGHT

The Captain from the restaurant is on the witness stand.
Lionel Hutz cross examines him.

CAPTAIN

It was a moonless night, dark as
pitch, when out of the mist came a
beast more stomach than man.

HOMER

(OFFENDED) Hey!

CAPTAIN

So I says to me bosuns, batten down
the mizzen mast, maties...

LIONEL HUTZ

Captain McCallister, isn't it a fact
that you're not a real Captain?

CAPTAIN

(EMBARRASSED) Aye.

MURMUR from the court.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COURTROOM - A LITTLE LATER

The Captain's attorney (BURNS' LAWYER) addresses the court.

ATTORNEY

Your honor I would like to show the
court just how much shrimp Mr.
Simpson ate. Bring it in boys!

EIGHTEEN MEN enter the courtroom. Each one carries a huge sack. One man dumps the contents of his sack on the judge's bench.

MAILMAN

(CHEERFULLY, HAPPILY) 18,000 letters
all addressed to "Santa Claus!"

ATTORNEY

(MAD) Were there some other guys with
bags of shrimp standing out there?

MAILMAN

Uh huh.

ATTORNEY

Would you send them in please?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. COURTROOM - A LITTLE LATER.

Marge in on the witness stand being cross-examined by the Captain's attorney.

ATTORNEY

Mrs. Simpson, isn't it true your
husband once consumed a 10 pound bag
of flour when no other food was
available?

MARGE

Yes, but it was...

ATTORNEY

(SHARPLY) Your witness.

ANGLE ON HOMER

Watching the trial. A delivery boy enters the courtroom.

DELIVERY BOY

There's a pizza here for...

HOMER

Right here.

The boy gives Homer the pizza.

BACK TO SCENE

Lionel Hutz cross-examines Marge.

LIONEL HUTZ

Mrs. Simpson, what did you and your husband do after you were ejected from the restaurant?

MARGE

(UNEASY) Oh, we pretty much went straight home.

LIONEL HUTZ

(POINTED) Mrs. Simpson, you're under oath.

MARGE

(SADLY) We drove around until 3 a.m. looking for another "All You Can Eat" fish restaurant.

LIONEL HUTZ

And when you couldn't find one?

MARGE

(BREAKING DOWN) We went fishing.

LIONEL HUTZ

(TO JURY) Do these sound like the
actions of a man who had... "all he
could eat?"

ANGLE ON JURY

It consists entirely of FAT PEOPLE who SHOUT "No!" "No
Way!", etc.

FAT FOREMAN

That could've been me!

ANGLE ON HOMER

The Captain and his attorney approach.

CAPTAIN

Homer, I've a proposition for ye,
fair and true.

INT. RESTAURANT

Homer sits at a table cramming fried fish into his mouth.
Marge hides her face, embarrassed.

HOMER

Come on, Marge, let the people see
your pretty face.

WIDEN to see they are sitting in the window of the
restaurant. A huge CROWD has gathered. The captain stands
outside like a carnival barker.

CAPTAIN

Come see "Bottomless Pete", nature's
cruelest mistake.

The captain motions the gathering crowd to enter the
restaurant.

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Come for the freak -- stay for the
food.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Laura and Jimbo are sitting on the couch amid a pile of schoolbooks. Jimbo isn't working. Bart looks on from the top of the stairs.

JIMBO

Hey, baby, my shirt's chafin' me.
Mind if I take it off?

LAURA

Well... OK.

Jimbo takes his shirt off and starts to KISS her. She starts to KISS him back.

JIMBO

(SLY) Hey -- now your shirt's
chafin' me.

LAURA

Well, then I guess we better stop.

JIMBO

Uh, that's OK. I can take it.

They continue to KISS. Bart looks desperate.

BART

(TO SELF) I gotta do something!

Suddenly, a sly expression crosses Bart's face.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - NIGHT

Mrs. Powers is showing her coupon to Moe.

MRS. POWERS

But it says "good for one free beer
at Moe's." This is Moe's Tavern,
isn't it?

MOE

(LYING) No, this is... Bo's Cavern.

MRS. POWERS

(DISGUSTED) Give me my beer.

MOE

Stupid Welcome Mobile, I knew it
would ruin me.

The phone **RINGS** and Moe answers it.

MOE

Hey, just a sec, I'll check. (TO
EVERYONE) Amanda Huggenkiss! Hey,
I'm looking for Amanda Huggenkiss!
Why can't I find Amanda Huggenkiss!

Everyone **LAUGHS**.

BARNEY

Maybe your standards are too high.

MOE

You little S.O.B., if I ever find out
who you are I'm gonna shove a
champagne glass down your throat and
sing a high "C"!

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - BART'S BEDROOM - LATER

Bart is on the phone.

BART

My name is Jimbo Jones and I live at
1094 Evergreen Terrace.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

MOE

Ah-ha, big mistake pal! (TO SELF) I
knew he'd slip up sooner or later.

Moe **SLAMS** down the phone receiver and grabs a large knife.

MOE (CONT'D)

Ah, yes. Rusty and dull.

He vaults over the bar.

MOE

Barney, I'm putting you on the honor
system.

Moe dashes off.

BARNEY

(SHAKING HIS HEAD) Moe's about to
learn a valuable lesson.

Barney starts to climb over the bar.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVEN LATER

Jimbo, still shirtless, and Laura are making out.

JIMBO

I don't believe it. Now my pants are
chafin' me.

Suddenly, Moe **CRASHES** down the door.

MOE

All right, who's Jimbo Jones?

JIMBO

I am.

MOE

You just made your second mistake,
buddy boy!

Moe grabs Jimbo by the collar and starts shaking him.

MOE

Homer Sexual am I? Jacques Strap's
my name?! You'll wish you had a B.O.
Problem! Say hello to Seymour Butz!
I'd like you to meet Oliver Clothes-
Off! I'll Hugh Jasse you!

Jimbo sinks to his knees.

JIMBO

Please, dude, don't hurt me. Oh
man... (BREAKS DOWN SOBBING).

Bart approaches Laura.

BART

That's your outlaw?

Jimbo has curled into a ball at Moe's feet, still SOBBING.

MOE

I wasn't really gonna kill ya'. I
was just gonna cut ya! (JIMBO SOBS
LOUDER) Aah, forget it. (LOOKS AT
WATCH) Ouch, I better go check on
Barney.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - LATER

Barney is lying across the bar, **SUCKLING** the beer nozzle like a baby. His stomach is incredibly bloated.

BARNEY

Uh-oh. My heart just stopped. (LONG
BEAT) Ah, there it goes.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVEN LATER

Moe is gone and Jimbo is drying his eyes.

LAURA

Jimbo, I don't think we should see
each other any more. You're just not
the guy I thought you were.

JIMBO

(SOBBING) Can I have my shirt back?

Laura hands Jimbo his shirt. He **BLOWS** his nose in it and exits. Laura turns to Bart.

LAURA

Well, Bart, you were right about him.

BART

Laura, you'll find that from Jimbo to
Hitler, bullies make rotten lovers.

Laura looks at Bart intently for a beat.

LAURA

You know, if you were only old enough
to grow a bad teenage mustache, I'd
go out with you in a second.

She **KISSES** him on the cheek.

BART

Wow...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - HALLWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Laura is at the phone, Bart stands beside her.

LAURA

(IN PHONE) Hello, I'd like to speak
to Ms. Tinkle; first name...

Bart WHISPERS in her ear.

LAURA (CONT'D)

... Ivana.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - LATER

MOE

Ivana Tinkle. Just a sec. Ivana
Tinkle. Ivana Tinkle. All right,
everybody put down your glasses.
Ivana Tinkle.

Everybody LAUGHS. We see Homer sitting at the bar with the
Captain.

HOMER

(LAUGHS)

CAPTAIN

Har, har, har.

They clink glasses.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Bart and Laura at the phone LAUGHING.

INT. MOE'S TAVERN - CONTINUOUS

MOE

(INTO PHONE) Why you little - quick,
tell me your address again, I forgot
it. I swear I'll write it down this
time! Hello. Hello!

FADE OUT.

THE END